

Resting on the Stile Mary

Slowly

Rest - ing on the stile, Ma - ry, as we sat side by side
One bright May morn - ing long a - - go when first you were my bride
The corn was spring - ing, flush - ing green, and the larks sang loud and wide
The dew was on your lips, Ma - ry, and the love - light in your eye.

The image shows four staves of musical notation in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is simple and folk-like, with lyrics written below each staff. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'.

2. Just a few steps down the lane where the little church do stand
Where you and I was wed, Mary, I can see the spire from here
I'm afraid to step towards it, 'fraid my step might break your rest
I laid you, darling, down to sleep with a baby at your breast
3. I'm bidding you a long farewell it's both merry, kind and true
I won't forget you, darling, in the land I'm going to
They say there's bread and work for all and the sun shines always there
I won't forget you, darling, if it's fifty times as far, if it's fifty times as far
I won't forget you, darling, if it's fifty times as far

Source: Danny Brazil at Elmstone Hardwick. Collected by Gwilym Davies on 13th April 1995